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BRITISH STEAMER CAMBANK SUNK; TORPEDOED WITHOUT ANY WARNING

MARRIED MAN KILLS GIRL AND HER WOMAN PROTECTOR, THEN TURNS GUN ON SELF

Tragedy in Newark Follows Slayer's Desertion of Wife for "Other Woman."

HIS WOUND IS FATAL.

H. E. Craig Shoots Miss Reeves on Her Return From a Dance at 5 A. M.

The climax of an illicit love affair, which caused Hiram E. Craig, a salesman, to desert his wife and son, three years ago, came to pass at No. 253 South Orange Avenue, Newark, N. J., to-day, when Craig shot and killed Hattie Reeves, twenty-eight years old, the woman with whom he was infatuated, and Mrs. Mary Clark, who sought to protect Miss Reeves. Craig then turned the revolver on himself and is dying in the Newark City Hospital.

Craig was employed by the Columbia Shading Cloth Company, No. 27 West Twenty-fourth Street, Manhattan, and up to five years ago, was a good husband and father and a member of the Claremont Presbyterian Church in Jersey City. He met the Reeves woman and began to neglect his home. Three years ago he cut himself off from his family and ceased to contribute to their support. His wife was supported by her son, Robert, a bank clerk, now twenty years old.

Mrs. Craig was informed of the crime of her husband to-day, at her home, No. 215 Clay Street, Jersey City, by Rev. J. Francis Morgan, pastor of the Claremont Church. She is forty-five years old. After she had recovered from the first shock, she made this statement:

"Some years ago my husband began to neglect me. I kept the fact to myself even after he had deserted me. Every night I prayed he would see the error of his ways and return to his home. Maybe I didn't pray hard enough. Now, at the age of forty-eight, he is a murderer and I am told, will die from self-inflicted wounds. I am not preaching when I say his fate should be a warning to men who are living the life he led."

KILLS TWO WOMEN AND THEN SHOTS HIMSELF.

To-day's tragedy occurred in the home of Mrs. Clark, in which Miss Reeves was a boarder. Fellow employees of Clark in the West Twenty-fourth Street store say he had undoubtedly contemplated the crime for several weeks. He often spoke of a woman who had wrecked his life and was trying to get rid of him, and mentioned the name of Hattie Reeves. It is believed he bought the revolver with which he killed the two women in Newark yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Clark's eighty-one-year-old father, Bernhard Koenig, was in the house at the time of the shooting. He is totally deaf and knew nothing of the tragedy until a policeman, summoned by neighbors, arrived. Koenig's wife, who is bedridden,

(Continued on Second Page.)

BECKER TO SEEK NEW TRIAL, MANTON NOTIFIES PERKINS

Files Marshall Affidavit Repudiating Testimony—Court Plea Thursday.

Martin T. Manton, counsel for Charles Becker, who is in the death house at Sing Sing awaiting execution for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, served notice on District Attorney Perkins to-day of his intention to ask for a new trial.

The notice stated that Mr. Manton will appear before Justice Weeks in the Supreme Court on Feb. 25 and move that Becker be granted a new trial on the strength of certain affidavits, copies of which were filed with the District Attorney.

These affidavits were signed in Philadelphia last Saturday by James Marshall, a material witness for the prosecution in Becker's second trial; Joseph Fenerty and Alexander Chequinto, members of the staff of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and John B. Johnston, an associate of Mr. Manton. Mr. Manton refused to make Marshall's affidavit public, but said District Attorney Perkins was at liberty to do so.

Mr. Perkins gave out a copy of the affidavit this afternoon. Marshall swore that he was persuaded by Assistant District Attorney Groehl, through fear of prosecution for perjury because of an affidavit he made while acting as a stool pigeon for Becker, to testify that he saw Becker talking to Jack Rose at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street and Seventh Avenue the night of June 27, 1912.

"This was the so-called 'murder conference,' the backbone of the prosecution's case against Becker. The paragraph in the affidavit on which Mr. Manton bases his hope for a new trial reads:

"I can positively state now that at the time I saw Becker at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street that I could not positively identify Rose as one of the men who was speaking to Becker, and I would never have identified this man as Rose were it not for what Groehl told me and what I read in the newspapers."

MEXICAN PRIESTS HELD FOR \$500,000 RANSOM

Washington Told That All in Mexico City Are Under Ban—Foreign Clergy Ordered to Leave.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—All the native Roman Catholic clergy in Mexico City are being held for a half million dollars' ransom, official advice from diplomats in the Mexican capital received here to-day say, and the only priests exempted are those of foreign nationality, who have been ordered to leave the country.

PANAMA-PACIFIC SHOW IS OPENED TO VAST THROG

San Francisco's Great Exposition Put in Action by President Pressing a Button.

THOUSANDS IN PARADE.

All Nations Represented in Crowd on Grounds—Secretary Lane Acts for Wilson.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—The Panama-Pacific International Exposition opened to-day. At an early hour the skies were overcast, but the threats of showers did not diminish the city enthusiasm, which broke forth at daybreak in a cacophony of sound the like of which had never before been heard in San Francisco. For an hour, beginning at 6.30 o'clock, steam whistles, automobile sirens, church bells, street car gongs and hubbub making instruments of all kinds joined in a joyous din, awakening the city and sending its thousands toward the exposition.

Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, was the official representative of President Wilson at the ceremonies incident to the Exposition opening. The President himself, however, took a personal part in the ceremonies although 3,000 miles away. Standing in the White House at Washington he pressed a button, transmitting an electric current which threw open the main door of machinery palace, set the machinery running and started the "Fountain of Energy" in front of the "Tower of Jewels."

The flash from the President, opening the fair, was received here at noon (3 o'clock Washington time).

The greatest parade in California's history preceded the opening of the Exposition. More than 250,000 persons participated in the grand march along Van Ness from Market Street to the Exposition gates. The parade started promptly at 9 o'clock, headed by Mayor James Rolph Jr. Representatives of all nations exhibiting at the fair were in line as well as thousands of visitors and native sons and daughters. The local Japanese and Chinese colonies alone had more than 1,000 men, women and children in line. Beginning at 10 A. M., addresses were delivered in the grandstand erected under the "Tower of Jewels" by Secretary Lane, Charles C. Moore, President of the exposition; Gov. Hiram Johnson and Mayor Rolph.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—President Wilson this afternoon opened the Panama Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. Sitting in the White House he touched a button releasing the wireless spark which flashed across the continent and signalled the formal inauguration of the fair.

As a precaution against any hitch the flash was sent back by wire and wireless. While one message was speeding along the telegraph lines the other was hurtling through space by way of the powerful Tuckerton radio station.

The ceremonies were attended by members of the Cabinet and the California Congressional delegation.

REPORTED LA CAROLINA CRUISE, 1915.

"I'LL COME BACK!" WARBLER CARUSO AS HE SAILS AWAY

Tenor "Sings an Interview" at Farewell Levee on Deck of Italian Liner.

HE CUTS JOYOUS ANTICS

Doesn't Expect to "Break the Bank" at Monte Carlo, but May Crack It.

A song bird went sailing down the river to-day with the seagulls that flew in the wake of the Italian Line steamer Duc d'Aosta. Enrico Caruso has left us flat. The great tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company is now on the ocean, bound for Monte Carlo. He has said his last ta-ta and froiled his last tra-la-las for New York for the season. He says he isn't going to try to break the bank at Monte Carlo, but hopes to get away with big winnings.

Caruso held a levee in his cabin on the Duc d'Aosta. He held another out on the hurricane deck. His cabin was filled with roses and violets, the deck was filled with newspaper men, artists, photographers and moving picture men. The tenor had the centre of the stage. They snapped him, they talked to him and when the movie men got through with him, he turned the crank himself and took movies of the moving throng. Caruso cavorted about the deck and his cabin and had more fun than anybody. And how the women laughed and clapped their hands!

"Will I come back?" repeated the tenor. "Ah, that's a song, isn't it? I am to sing an interview this time. 'Will you come back?' 'Will you come back?' Sure, I'll come back. I'll be back in November. Trouble between me and Gatti-Casazza? Oh, don't remember it. No, it should be forget it, isn't it? Did I go on a strike? Oh—yes, tell him, Sperry."

Constant J. Sperry is Caruso's private secretary. He remains behind in New York for a month. "Why," he said, "Mr. Caruso has a contract with the Metropolitan, which has yet three years to run. Reduction of salary? That's humor."

Caruso has in his train his faithful tailor, Mario Fantani, who makes clothes for him while he waits; two valets and his accompanist, Gaetano Scognamiglio. He has thirty-six trunks, one hundred suits of clothes, besides his stage costumes, seventy-eight pairs of spats, and they hadn't counted the shoes at the time the steamer sailed.

"Suppose Italy should go to war?" he was asked. "Ah, that would be too bad. But I don't think so." He shrugged his shoulders and raised his hands.

"Wouldn't you have to go into the army?" "Oh, no! I am too young." And Caruso cocked his hat on the side of his head like a real sport, put his hand on his right hip like a ballet girl, bowed his legs into a capital O and grinned like a manager at a full house. "I'm only fifteen—oh, dear," he sighed.

Millie Olympia Jacolletti, sister-in-law to Caruso's brother Giovanni, will be a passenger as far as Naples. Luca Botta and Riccardo Martin, the tenors who are to replace Caruso at the Metropolitan, were at the ship to bid the singer goodbye. Caruso greeted them rapturously.

Caruso held a levee at the Knickerbocker Hotel before he left. There was an extra supply of spaghetti and chickens on the liner, for Caruso is very fond of both.

DIVINE SARAH WHO WILL LOSE LEG RATHER THAN GIVE UP STAGE WORK



BERNHARDT WILL LOSE LEG RATHER THAN QUIT STAGE

PARIS, Feb. 20 (4.40 A. M.).—Maurice Barres, who is conducting a campaign to aid war cripples, has received the following telegram from Sarah Bernhardt:

"Your last article, an appeal for the invalids of the war, touched me deeply, perhaps because I am going to have my leg cut off Sunday and thus join the great army of the mutilated. I could have kept my leg if I had been willing to live stretched on a sofa. The surgeons asked me to give them five months, but I refused. Why? Because longing for the theatre filled me. I would rather be mutilated than powerless."

"Work is my life. I want to get to work again, thus recovering my gaiety, and I hope to use again all that force of art which keeps me up and will keep me up until I pass into the world beyond the grave. Therefore, I wish to tell you, my son, and I have four positions for your invalids in our theatre. Forgive me for speaking so much about myself, but you will understand why I have done so. Think of me on Sunday morning."

Caruso marked his real farewell to New York. The crowds there were so great it required four stalwart policemen to get him through the lobby and sidewalk to the auto which was waiting to carry him to the pier. The crowd wanted another, then another word of farewell from him. A trunkful of letters, notes and telegrams awaited him in the office.

"Tell the American people," he said, just before the steamer sailed, "that I thank them for their kind regard, for their notes and telegrams, which I could not answer if I had five secretaries. I will be glad to get back to New York."

LUSITANIA HERE, CAPTAIN SAYS HE'LL FLY ANY OLD FLAG

Denies Admiralty Ordered Use of U. S. Emblem or Gave Him Warship Convoy.

URUGUAYANS ARRIVE.

Drexel Says English Believe Germans Are Already Beaten by Economic Pressure.

"You can't tell what flag I'll fly before I get through with this mess," granted Capt. "Paddy" Dow of the Omand liner Lusitania, in to-day's denial of Admiralty ordered use of the Stars and Stripes over the stern of his vessel on his last homeward trip to Liverpool—an incident which played a part in the official American note of protest to Great Britain.

"I didn't fly the American flag as a disguise," he said, in answer to a question. "You can't disguise the Lusitania. I hoisted the Stars and Stripes because I had mostly American passengers aboard."

"The British Admiralty did not order me to fly the American flag; I did it on my own responsibility." When asked if he would again sail under neutral colors, Capt. Dow refused an answer. It was evident that wireless admonitions from his line not to talk on the subject now under diplomatic inquiry had preceded the Captain's arrival.

Capt. Dow was also disinclined to confirm passengers' stories to the effect that when she sailed from Liverpool at 7 P. M. Feb. 13 the Lusitania was convoyed by cruisers until well out of the Irish Sea.

"You won't find that fact entered in the log," he said. "I didn't see any cruisers from the bridge. But, then, I am only the captain of this ship, you know."

Most distinguished of the 263 passengers in the Lusitania's saloon were three envoys from Uruguay, who have come to pay an official call upon our Government in return for Secretary Root's visit to South America some years ago.

They were their excellencies, J. C. Blanco, Minister of Public Works; E. E. Buero, Chief of the Bureau of Foreign Affairs, and Carlos G. Marcano, Second Secretary of that bureau.

They were met at the pier by William Phillips, Third Assistant Secretary of State; Richard Pennoyer of the State Department and Capt. Powell Clayton, U. S. A., representing the General Staff.

After a visit to the Lusitania-Panama Exposition via the Panama Canal, the envoys will go to Washington to tell of the incident at the Winter Garden in Berlin when Gerard and his guests in a box were insulted by a German who objected to their talking English. After the objector had been hustled from the theatre, Mr. Payne said, many came and apologized to the Ambassador.

Among the passengers was Mrs. C. P. Hadley, of Dunmore, the former Mrs. H. Brumhall Gilbert of Roslyn, L. I., whose marriage to the British captain was a social event last season. She proudly told of how her husband had won a "D. S. O." in action.

BRITISH SHIP ATTACKED OFF COAST OF WALES; PART OF CREW KILLED

English and French Fleets Bombard Forts at the Dardanelles, and Some of Them Are Reported to Have Been Blown Up.

TWO NEUTRAL SHIPS SUNK TO-DAY BY GERMAN MINES

LONDON, Feb. 20 (Associated Press).—The steamship Cambank, of Cardiff, was torpedoed to-day, without warning, off Amliwch Bay, Wales, by a German submarine.

The third engineer and two firemen of the Cambank were killed and another member of the crew was drowned while getting into a boat. The remainder of the crew was saved. The Cambank had just taken aboard a pilot for Liverpool.

(The Cambank was a steel screw steamer of 8,115 tons gross. She was built in 1900 at South Shields, England, and was owned by the Mercantile Shipping Company (Ld.). She was 228 feet in length, 47.1 feet beam and 22.5 feet in depth of hold.)

Two Norwegian Steamers Sunk To-Day by German Mines

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 20.—The Norwegian steamer Bjørke was sunk by striking a mine in the North Sea.

The Bjørke, with a cargo of coal, was on route from Leth. The mine was on the direct route taken by the steamers running between Scandinavian and British ports. It is expected that a vigorous protest will be made by the Norwegian Government.

The crew of the Bjørke was rescued by a trawler and landed. They report that the collier was almost torn into pieces so powerful was the force of the explosion.

This was the second Norwegian vessel to sink in twenty-four hours. The small steamer Nordkyn was sunk off Bornholm Island while on route to Copenhagen. Her crew is reported drowned.

Dardanelles Forts Silenced By the Allied War Fleet

ATHENS, via London, Feb. 20 (Associated Press).—It is reported that the Anglo-French fleet destroyed Turkish forts on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles during the bombardment this morning. The forts of the European side subsequently were attacked and are still firing.

A powder magazine on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles exploded during the bombardment by the allied fleet. The forts replied in a hostile manner to the fire of the Asiatic warships, but without success.

One report says that there are twelve battleships and twenty destroyers engaged in the bombardment.

LONDON, Feb. 20 (Associated Press).—In an attempt to force the Dardanelles, the gate of Constantinople, French and British warships began a bombardment of the Turkish fortifications yesterday which is being continued to-day. An allied fleet has been at the entrance of the Dardanelles for several months, and reports from time to time indicated that damage was done to some of the Turkish forts. An official statement issued in London to-day says that aeroplanes are co-operating with the warships in the attacks, which had considerable effect. The present movement evidently is the most formidable which has been made in the effort to force a way through the Dardanelles, beyond which lies Constantinople.

"At 2.45 o'clock in the afternoon a portion of the batteries on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles were ordered to close in and bombard the forts at close range with heavy guns."

"The forts at Cape Helles and Cape Soma were also ordered to close in and bombard the forts at close range with heavy guns."